

WESSEX NEWS

VOL. 5. No. I.

OCTOBER 17th, 1939.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

U.C.S. CARRIES ON!

From The President

As far as lies within our power, we hope to make it possible that all normal Union activities may be carried on. Some will necessarily have to be curtailed in order to fit the new conditions, but it is hoped that all the major activities of the Students' Union will not be affected.

The publication of "Wessex News" is to be continued as long as possible. It affords the means not only of keeping everyone in College in touch with one another (for the distractions of recent happenings tends to make one's views and interests very diluted) but also it is a means of keeping in touch with old students, a matter which at the present time seems of paramount importance. We hope, too, that they in their turn will try to keep in touch with us.

The publication of the Students' Union diary which, in previous years, has been ready for the beginning of term, has this year had to be postponed for a week or so since the names of new officials have had to be included and A.U. fixtures revised.

The number of new men in Connaught Hall is unprecedented, though the number of new women is a little disappointing. What is most remarkable is that the total men in College outnumber the women by more than 3 to 1. The amalgamation of the two Men's Halls of residence has been smooth and successful, and it seems that a situation which might have been very awkward has, by a little judicious handling and active co-operation on both sides, been efficiently carried out. I think that by now life in College is running in more or less normal channels, though many difficulties may still occur.

The recruitment of officers for the armed forces and the ever pressing demands of parliament bill may affect College life considerably but I am confident that though the outward aspect of College be changed, though bicycle sheds become A.R.P. shelters overnight and though the personnel of both staff and students be fundamentally altered, yet we shall with determination and courage be able to carry on.

The comparative calm in the international situation which had marked the closing term of last session proved to be but a lull before the storm. No sooner had the long vacation got under way than its full fury burst upon us. I certainly had no idea of the nature of the task which we were destined to face.

The occupation of the Students' Union offices as well as all three

Common Rooms by the Joint Recruiting Board made our task all the more difficult. The loss of important Union officials, notably the secretary and treasurer, as well as almost half S.C. raised many acute problems, but we are indebted to many of them for the way in which they have returned to help us out until they are called up. The remarkable tolerance and forbearance which everyone has shown in the face of much inconvenience bears testimony to the new spirit in which common problems can be solved.

The closure of the Assembly Hall as a centre for social activity will mean that we shall depend even more than before upon the officials of the Halls of Residence to allow us to hold certain functions there, though, of course, they will have to be strictly regulated.

Professor Defends League Principles.

At the opening meeting of the College branch of the B.U.L.N.S., Prof. R. R. Betts made a vigorous plea for the continuation of the Society, which, he said, was the most important of all College Societies. He said that after the first flush of enthusiasm for the League of Nations, people became reconciled to the fact that the function of the League was to deal only with "small matters and small states." The failure of the League to act upon the Japanese entry into Manchuria had seemed a "return to power politics and the old evil order of things." The story of the League was an "unhappy story," but it was the story of a great experiment. It was the task of the student to study its history and to learn from it the causes of its failure.

He emphasised the work that the League had done in organising the I.L.O., and in its work regarding the Drug Traffic, and the White Slave Traffic. He concluded with the belief that the principles of the League could not be applied whilst the League is a "League of Nations, and not a Society of Peoples."

Prof. Ford made a welcome defence of the youth of the country. He thought that the foreign policy of the nation should be taken out of the hands of the over-seventies, and put into the hands of the under-thirties. "This can be done," he said, "not by catchwords, but by intelligent study, knowledge and courage."

The Old Man with The Green Beard

As I write this the train is taking me nearer and nearer to Portsmouth, and for almost the first time in my life I am dreading going aboard and getting under way. As a rule, after I get over the pangs of leaving Dodo, I'm as happy as a schoolboy at the thought of putting on my topcoat and watching the bows splitting the waves, ploughing her way towards "destination unknown." But this morning I can't think of the sea without thinking about the old man with the green beard, and I get a nervous feeling when I remember what he said about his bill. I have read the telegram I had from the Admiralty this morning a hundred times, and I am beginning to wonder whether it was brought by someone with a green beard. In fact, I am beginning to wonder all sorts of things, and I thought that if I wrote down what has happened in the last twenty-four hours it would enable me to straighten things out, and perhaps give me mental liberation from this horrible dread of the future, and stop me from counting up the days to the end of the month.

We only docked last night after eight months away from England, and I sent a joyous telegram to Dodo and caught the first train to Dunton. You can imagine how happy I felt! I could already see Dodo sitting on the settee, tossing her dark head at me and laughing. She is always like that, teasing all the time, and making you feel that she doesn't care a brass button about anyone or anything, and yet all the time she is really serious about it all. When we got into Dunton Station I half expected to see her waiting for me, but she was nowhere to be seen, so I waited for five minutes and then decided to walk home. Our house is about a mile out of the town itself, and overlooks the sea: we had always wanted to live near the sea, and Dodo and I have spent many pleasant hours sailing. She is just the same in a boat, and before I got used to her methods she gave me heart failure a thousand times over. She would talk away and go straight at one of the posts that mark the river channel for all the world as if she wasn't looking, then give way suddenly, miss the post by inches, and tell me I ought not to be nervous in a boat considering my profession.

By the time I reached home it was quite late, and the moon was beginning to peep through the pine clump. I was convinced by this time that my telegram had not yet arrived, and decided to walk

straight in and give Dodo a surprise. That is what I did, but I got a surprise as well. No! Dodo hadn't turned into an old man with a green beard, or anything like that. She was there, and with her was George Harris, his sleek hair looking sleeker in the lamplight. Dodo got up suddenly, and coloured slightly and... Well, I feel so sick about the whole affair that I don't like writing it down. I don't know whether I could if I wanted to, because I was in a maze most of the time. I can remember Harris going off in a temper and slamming the door and leaving me with a feeling of impotent anger because I hadn't had a chance to throw him out. Then I behaved like a melodramatic fool, and raved for a few minutes, and stalked out.

I walked up the path, and there below me was the sea, the most glorious sea I have ever seen. By this time the moon was high, and there was a ghostliness about everything. It was like the feeling when you are alone in a wood and you hear an unexpected rustle behind you. There was the sea, rolling gently in an easterly breeze, and it shimmered in the moonlight like flowing silk. Egypt Point was blue, and Osborne stood behind it like an uncertain shadow. A silver streak revealed the river current, and the harsh flickering of Salt Mead buoy alone spoilt the beauty of the moonlight.

Yet, despite the loveliness of it all, one thought came running through my head. It was good enough and lovely enough to throw George Harris in head first. It kept recurring: the softness of the water seemed to match his sleek hair. There was a sudden stillness, then I heard a noise behind me that made my hair stand on end: I turned round. Standing in front of me was an old gentleman with a three-pronged fork in his hand. And he had a long green beard that looked like seaweed.

"I have been expecting you," he said, in a voice that was hollow and frightening. "You are rather late."

I was so astounded that I was struck dumb for the moment. There was an awful silence, and to cover it up I began to mumble an apology.

"But you may rely upon us," he continued, plucking at his beard. "Orders promptly and truly executed is our motto."

He waved his fork at the sea, and I turned round. It was a hideous green, and in the middle

continued on page 4 column 3

WESSEX NEWS

Tuesday, October 17th, 1939.

Offices :
STUDENTS' UNION, UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE, SOUTHAMPTON
Editor—A. J. HOLLAND.
Sub-Editor—ELIZABETH NEWMAN.
Sports Editor—A. G. BAYLIS.
Business Manager—
G. A. THOMPSON.
Sales Manager—
CAMPBELL MATTHEWS.

Editorial.

"Let me write the ballads of the people, and I care not who makes their laws" is sometimes considered as a sound journalistic principle, but perhaps the present crisis has convinced even journalists that they are affected by laws. We hope that this issue of "Wessex News" will emphasise the fact that the students are determined to continue their studies, and to live their normal lives as far as conditions allow them. "Wessex News" will carry on while there is still paper enough, money enough, and students: for how long that will be, we do not venture to prophesy. The normal life of the student must of necessity be altered: many will leave us and S.C.'s must cramp themselves into a wooden room and the students must read their newspapers in another wooden room. And, alas! it seems improbable that the Stage and Choral Societies will be able to function as usual. But we hope that the actors and choristers will find some place to display their talent.

The one cheering sight in the midst of all the stretchers and sand bags is the pile of bricks across the road that is getting higher daily. The continuation and completion of the new College buildings may well prove to be the raising of the banner of the forces of construction amidst so much destruction. May they prove to passers-by that U.C.S. is growing in force, character and dignity.

May we urge both Staff and students to use the columns of this newspaper: it has sometimes been the centre of dispute, and the Editorial Staff live within the shadow of the pillory. But the fact remains that while "Wessex" has gone, though probably "West Saxon" may be temporarily discontinued, "Wessex News" still goes on as ever. And if this one remaining publication does not fulfil its true function it is not wholly the fault of the staff. Honest controversy is the means of fighting prejudice.

The Editor welcomes any contributions, reports, reviews, which should be signed, and addressed to: The Editor,

"Wessex News,"

S.C. Office, U.C.S.

Correspondence

From Rev. A. A. Cock.

Dear Mr. Editor,

May I ask for the favour of some space in your first issue of "Wessex News" in the autumn term to express my deep gratitude to all those student bodies of one sort or another, and other College bodies which far beyond my deserts, sent me on my way to York with God-speed and undeserved gifts.

To the Students' Union I owe a very deep debt of gratitude for its extraordinary loyalty to the highest interests of the College and for the extraordinary friendliness which characterised the relations between the Union and the Vice-Principal. I shall never forget the last session's great trio of Leonard Moore, Thomas Kingman and Miss Comben—I never quite had the courage to call her Olive, but I wanted to.

Then, Mr. Editor, I want to take the opportunity of saying how grateful I am to the Senior Common Room of the College for its generosity to me on my departure. I have never been a very good member of Common Rooms, but Southampton is a forgiving place. In like manner I appreciate very deeply the fact that Council took a prominent part in the most generous gift which came to me from the Senior Common Room, and very specially to Mr. Leonard Montefiore, the son of our late and always revered and beloved President, Dr. Claude Montefiore.

Then there has been what I have sometimes called the Secret Society—the Southampton Society for the Study of Religion. From that society I have received a most hearty send off and again, a most undeserved gift.

From my beloved Stoneham men, past and present, I not only received a very precious gift, but a never to be forgotten Sunday afternoon.

Then also from my Departmental staff who have served me so well during well nigh a quarter of a century, I have taken away a gift which will adorn the sitting room at the Principal's House, York. I can never thank them enough, and to my first and last Vice-Wardens, Professor Forsey and Dr. Ludborough, I can only say "thank you" a thousand times, and to the Professor of Modern Languages who worked not only as Vice-Warden with me, but in the S.S.S.R., there is a time-gratitude which I cannot express.

Then for me as a bachelor there must be a tribute of gratitude to all the women in their various positions in College and Hall who have given of their best to me. The Matron and staff of South Stoneham House, Mrs. Sly and

continued in next column.

New Faces

"Wessex News" offers a hearty welcome to all those who are new among us. As we published in June, Prof. Cock has been succeeded by Prof. B. A. Fletcher, M.A., late of Nova Scotia.

Connaught Hall, which has acquired a Selkirkian splendour as the only men's Hall of Residence, has a new Warden, Rev. Herbert Livesey, who graduated at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford. Amongst other things, the Rev. Livesey has been Tutor and Lecturer at Lincoln Theological College, and was lately head of the Cambridge University Settlement in South London. He appears a man of wide experience and great personality, and we feel sure he will prove a popular Warden.

Dr. Quinn has been appointed Lecturer in History at Queen's University, Belfast, and he has been succeeded by Denys Hay, Esq., B.A., who graduated at Balliol, and has recently been lecturing at Glasgow University.

Amongst other recent appointments are G. R. Hibbard, Esq., M.A., Assistant Lecturer in English; J. W. Jones, Esq., B.Sc., Superintendent of the Branch for Southern Rivers, Freshwater Biological Association; W. R. Loader, Esq., B.A., Assistant Lecturer in Classics; R. Mullins, Esq., B.A., Tutor Organiser for East Dorset and West Hampshire; J. B. Warren, Esq., B.Sc., D.I.C., Ph.D., Lecturer in Physics; K. R. Webb, Esq., Ph.D., Lecturer in Chemistry.

continued from previous column.

the Refectory staff at College, Mrs. Farrow, Mrs. Martin, Miss Howard and Miss Neve, Miss Oxford and Miss Crane, in the Secretarial sections of the College, and who could really carry a post, such as that of the Professor of Education without the support of the Principal and of the Registrar.

And finally may I express my gratitude to Professor Watkin and the devoted Gardening staff who have kept the grounds of Stoneham so beautiful.

So, Mr. Editor, I ask you just to let me have this little space to say thank you to one and all.

Yours faithfully,

ALBERT COCK.

(The Editor would like to remind readers that views expressed in letters is the opinion of the writers only: all letters and articles, therefore, must be signed)

Book Reviews

David Guest, *A Memoir edited by Carmel Haden Guest (Lawrence & Wishart, 2/-).*

This book may well give stimulus to wavering minds in these difficult times. It is the story of the life of a very extraordinary man who had neither the desire nor the need to compromise with his convictions. There is a delightful account of a youthful encounter with Sir James Barrie: "What's your name?"

And the answer: "David Guest." And the next question: "Do you want to grow up?" A hesitating "No" from David. There was a pause and then: "Why not?"

The answer came prompt and pat: "I might look like you."

Even in childhood David Guest possessed those qualities of fearlessness and frankness which were so marked in the grown man. He told his master at Oundle: "... I can learn more from my book than from the lesson, sir." At Cambridge, he obtained a brilliant First in Mathematics, and while at the University he became a convinced Communist. He made no attempt to hide his convictions: "There is no passive attitude in politics," he wrote. "But he was no narrow bigot. His favourite recreation was listening to Bach, and he was extremely interested in the researches of the Dolmetsch family...." It is this neglect of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries," he once wrote to a friend, "that has produced the continental superiority complex towards England."

He proved his intellectual worth in the lecture room at University College, Southampton, where he "has left his mark on all who knew him, and that mark has been made indelible by the circumstances of his death." After eight months at Southampton, he left on "important business," and was killed on the Ebro front while fighting for the Spanish Government in August, 1938.

This is a life that must be of great interest to all young men who are being called upon to fight for the preservation of spiritual

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STUDENTS ABROAD

Miss Oliver and F. E. Hawdon were sent by the British Council to a Summer School in Rumania during the long vacation, and we have received an account of their stay in that country.

Rumania is more familiar to Englishmen now than it was when we were sent with the British Council delegation of students to the Summer School for English at Sinaia in July. Then, we had no idea whatever of Rumania; when we left it we had the most pleasant memories.

We left Dover on July 27th, and arrived at the Polish-Rumanian frontier two days later, having come by way of Brussels, Berlin, Cracow, Lwow to Sniatyn, a typical small continental station: the building and garden a blaze of flowers, a few untidy soldiers lounging on rifles, a gentle aroma of garlic hanging about various unwashed porters and customs officials and beautiful hot coffee. A day's travel across the rich land and golden fields of Rumania to the junction of Ploesti, whence a two-hour journey in a packed carriage-end, and an airy ride on the outside steps brought us to the mountains and Sinaia, where we were warmly greeted by the Rumanian students, and with stars of amazement by the local inhabitants. Dinner, a visit to the "small cafe" of Ciccone, and we were ready to get to bed early. The next day, there was an inaugural ceremony, and we toured the town, in the evening going to the Casino to dance, entering by a "secret" underground passage to avoid paying. The magical effect of a colours blazer. . . . the Lambeth Walk adopted by the Casino band as a signature tune for us—a sort of national dance-cum-anthem. The following Monday we settled down to daily routine—lectures and classes at 8 a.m., walks in the afternoon, to the hills, King Carol's local palace, the Castelf Peles, the Stana Regale, the waterfall of Urtaoara: or perhaps, you prefer a siesta. In the evening, to the Casino, Hag Benli's Turkish cafe, to Ciccone or some other low dive. Several 21st birthday parties, and a ball at the end of the course, the time of return being about 7 a.m. Still, our help in teaching was very beneficial. On the 14th July (fall of the Bastille) we were entertained at the town of Brasov by the French students at a summer school there, and went to a grand ball.

Later in the month, we took a two-day trip into the local mountains. . . . Omul, Birbele, and Caraiman, where is erected a great cross to the memory of the men who fell there 1914-18. The scenery is magnificent. Sinaia itself is a very fashionable health resort; very little essentially Rumanian is to be seen there except the woods and mountains, and a few peasant carts and road-

sweepers. Cerna-Voda, on the Danube, near the Black Sea, is in the heart of Rumanian Rumania, on the border of the steppe-land. Here may be seen the most primitive water-wheels and threshing floors; villages and people unchanged since biblical times. Costanta, the naval port, and the beaches were also visited; and Bucuresti, city of contrasts, modern boulevards and mediaeval side-streets, and the Turkish rug-market by the river.

There is a large proportion of Jews, and we found the religious (and also the townsman-peasant) ostracism very marked.

Rumania has an over-population of peasants, and these are wretchedly poor, though the land itself is rich and fertile. Rumania is whole-heartedly with England in the present conflict.

Our stay was short, but we have the happier memories of Rumania and the Rumanian people, especially the women, whom we found delightful and most friendly; and of all those essentially Rumanian things we discovered: the mountains, the wines, the tuica, the fraji and poklava, the national customs like the papacuda, dances like hora and alutinel, songs such as "Mi-am pus businoc in par." La revedere.

F. A. OLIVER,
J. E. HAWDON.

Toc H.

Although it is by no means an ex-servicemen's club, Toc H, or Talbot House, had its origins in the last war. It was opened at Poperinghe, near Ypres, as a rest house for soldiers in 1915. Here provision was made for the needs of the body, the mind and the soul. Volumes could be written of the spirit of this Old House, of the amazing fellowship which existed between all ranks, and of lives re-modelled in the Chapel in the loft.

It was in an attempt to recapture this spirit of fellowship and self-sacrifice that Toc H was re-started in London after the War; and in latter years branches have sprung up all over England, and in many other countries.

The aims of the movement are best summed up in what are known as the Four Points of the Toc H compass—Fellowship, Fair-mindedness, Service, and the Kingdom of God. I cannot hope to do justice here to so wide a subject, so may I close by giving a very sincere welcome to all and sundry to come to our meetings in S. Stoneham Vicarage, on alternate Tuesdays at 8.15 p.m. When you know more of Toc H, I am convinced you will glean something of incalculable worth, and in return will be able to give something for your fellow-men and to the glory of God.

Freshers' Social

Freshers' Social in Connaught Hall? Unheard of! Freshers' Social with the Kelly procession indoors? Never! Freshers' Social and no Gobi? Whatever next! Yet on Saturday all these things did happen, and Freshers' Social remained Freshers' Social in spite of everything. Everybody did his utmost to defy the black-out, the international situation, and the weather.

There was no address by the Principal, as he had already welcomed the Freshers but he made his usual appearance. The President and the Vice-President welcomed the Freshers, and the President asked that we should keep things going in spite of the difficult times. The Secretary and the President of A.U. each made his appeal to the social and athletic instincts of the new Union members. The speeches formed an interlude during the singing of College songs—who, we wonder, was responsible for that tactful arrangement? The singing was in the best tradition, but "Osculations" seemed to lack material somewhat. (All College members please note).

As the Freshers have had a fortnight to get to know each other, we did not have to fall back on Paul Jones to make dancing go with a swing. The feminine element at least had a busy-time, for a proportion of three to one is a little overwhelming, but they did their duty nobly. After the Kelly procession round the hall and corridors, the evening ended at ten o'clock in accordance with the black-out regulations. Did we hear that escorts were more welcome than ever on the dark and perilous road back to Highfield?

"Wessex News"

"Wessex News" will continue for the present in its smaller size owing to the national emergency. The next issue will be on Tuesday, October 31st, and will include an article by Prof. Fletcher on "Education in WARTIME." Be sure you get your copy early

continued from page 2 column 4. values. Words which Prof. Levy wrote of Guest are peculiarly appropriate:

"I could see in him the eternal conflict that tests and asunder the souls of all that is best in the younger generation—the desire to enjoy the fruits of culture and the necessity to sacrifice oneself for its preservation."

The Editor would be pleased to receive books and articles for review from all members of staff and the student body.

Societies Discuss

War

Debating Society

The Debating Society opened its programme with the usual Freshers' Debate, on the topic, "This House has no desire to fight Hitlerism." It was well attended, but the standard of oratory was disappointingly low.

Labour Club

On October 12th, the newly-formed Labour Club was addressed by Jack Dunman, a local Communist, on the topic, "Soviet Union and World Peace." He advanced the view that peace should be made at once because the Soviet Union could now stop Fascist expansion, and that if Germany could expand no further, the Hitlerite regime would collapse. He thought that the present struggle was merely an imperialist war, and that socialism could be achieved by an immediate peace. A heated discussion followed, and counter-proposals were formulated by members of the audience, to the effect that the continuation of the war would mean the weakening of the rival imperialisms, and that they would no longer be strong enough to combat the forces of socialism.

New S.G.
Representative

Following the recent elections, necessitated by a large number of students being called up, new representatives on S.C. are: Miss Nesta Thomas, G. H. G. Campbell, W. A. Kitson, Faculty of Arts; J. D. Armstrong, Faculty of Science; C. T. Reed, General Representative.

G. H. G. Campbell succeeds F. A. Collins as Secretary of the Union, and C. T. Reed, is the new Junior Treasurer, as J. S. F. Gill will not be returning.

Winter Wear

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SPORTS

SOCCER

U.C.S. 11. R.A.F.V.R. 3.

Many changes were made in the team which College defended against the R.A.F.V.R. on the first Saturday of term, and despite the rearrangement of what first team men were still remaining, College gained a substantial victory. It was not surprising that only one freshman could get a place; this was Magraw, who promises to be a fast and scheming inside forward.

The College defence was hard pressed during most of the first half and broke up with difficulty the movements of a virile attack. But College forwards were always dangerous in front of goal, and by half-time had scored 5 goals in reply to V.R.'s 3.

Exchanges were brisk in the second half, but College defenders mastered the opposing forward line. Stemp, particularly, cleared well and his long kicks started many an attack; College defensive work was characterized by the usual polished efforts of George White and the tenacity of Counsell and Soper.

Individualism rather than combined efforts brought a glut of goals in the second half. The V.R. played unflaggingly, but could not hold College forwards who scored six more goals, bringing the total to 11.

Goal-scorers—Newland 3, Wallace 2, T. Smith 2, Magraw 2, R. Smith 1 (penalty), and Windust 1.

On this form, College should have little to fear for the strength of the Soccer Club, which promises to equal or possibly surpass the splendid record established last season.

FENCING CLUB.

The attention of Freshers is called to the existence of the Fencing Club.

In recent years there has been a remarkable increase in the popularity of this sport in Britain.

Fencing has many advantages over other forms of exercise, not the least being the fact that stamina and strength, two great necessities for oarsmen and all winter sportsmen, are not demanded to the same extent from fencers.

Agility and quick-thinking are the great assets of a fencer. Fencing has rightly been described as being "Chess played at Ice-Hockey Speed." Therefore let it not be thought that Fencing is an old man's sport. It can be vigorous to satisfy the best-trained athletes.

Fencing exercises not only the muscles and the lungs but also the brain.

The Club meets on Mondays and Fridays at 5.15 p.m. Freshers are invited to come to a practice and see for themselves without the obligation of joining the club.

HOCKEY CLUB'S BAD START

Rifle Depot, Winchester 4, M.H.C. 1.

College played 10 men. A fairly even first half ended with the score 1-1, U.C.S. equalising through Lane. The Depot had bad luck with a number of efforts.

In the second half, College soon tired and three smart goals settled the issue in favour of the Depot.

The encouraging form shown was marred by lack of practice and a tendency to avoid quick attacks.

Several Freshers will be assets to the team, but an astonishing feature is the complete apathy of Connaught Hall to hockey. Will any Hall men with previous experience see the Captain or Secretary.

SOCCER.

1st XI 2, R.A.F. Calshot 3.

RUGBY.

1st XV, 5 points, Eastleigh nil.

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of the river was a whirlpool. And in the middle of it was Harris, gurgling as the swirling waters covered him slowly and deliberately.

It was funny, I didn't feel frightened; instead I felt rather pleased with myself, and began offering my thanks to the old gentleman in a profuse manner.

"The pleasure is ours," he said, "Business is business; we like to give our customers every satisfaction. If that is all you require, good day, sir. We'll send you the bill, and we'd be obliged if you would pay it before the end of the month."

With a wave of his fork he went quickly down the pebbled beach and vanished into the sea. I stood there for a few moments and then turned up the collar of my coat and walked quickly home. Dodo was in the hall waiting for me, and it's funny how quickly things straightened themselves out. Harris had after all been a friend of Dodo's for years, before we were married: I expect it was because she used to tease me about him that I must have developed a "Harris Complex," and I felt freed from it. Last night was the happiest we have ever had; but the morning followed.

"Here, Bill," Dodo said to me, "There's a telegram for you." It was from the Admiralty. . . . "Report Noon This Day." There was no more to it.

I left Dodo on the sailing, and I suspect that we are staying under sealed orders. When you get called back from leave in wartime you know you're going somewhere hot. I feel very frightened and we are nearing Portsmouth. I am going to write to Dodo and make discreet inquiries about Harris. Out of the corner of my eye I can see the water in Cosham Harbour, and I can't forget the old man with the green beard, and I have counted up the days to the end of the month.

MEN'S SWIMMING CLUB

It is with deep regret that we announce the passing of the Men's Swimming Club.

For DANCING

Every Evening, 7 to 10 p.m.

GIL HULME AND HIS BAND

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THE SPORTSDROME

Calendar

Tuesday, 17th October.
Russell Hall General Meeting.
1.20 p.m. R. 31.

Thursday, 19th October.
Institute of Civil Engineers. 7 p.m. Botany Lecture Theatre.
O.T.C., 5-7 p.m. Assembly Hall.

Sunday, 22nd October.
Collegiate Service at St. Mary's, South Stoneham. Preacher: The Rev. R. C. Rham, B.D., Vicar of St. Mary's, South Stoneham. 9.45 a.m.

Monday, 23rd October.
O.T.C., 5-7 p.m. Assembly Hall.

Thursday, 26th October.
O.T.C., 5-7 p.m. Assembly Hall.

Sunday, 29th October.
Collegiate Service at St. Mary's, South Stoneham. Preacher: The Rev. H. T. Bennett, L.Th., Vicar of St. Alban's, Southampton. 9.45 a.m.
Cosmopolitan Club, 4 p.m., Highfield Hall.

Monday, 30th October.
O.T.C., 5-7 p.m. Assembly Hall.

Khaki News

The following men have been given commissions in H.M. Forces, and have proceeded to officer battalions: Officer Cadets Lacey-Johnson, Brehaut, Gill, Marker, Redford, Thorpe, Joy, Banks, David, Jeffrey, Huyshe, Collins (J. W.), Simpson, Platt, Shadwell, Collins (F. A.), Eden, White (W. S.).

The College O.T.C. has forty-five new members, and the Registrar, George Grant, Esq., is the new Officer Commanding. The dates of parades can be found in the Calendar.

The Common Rooms

The enforced abandonment of the Common Rooms has hit hard the unity of the College. Refectory is no longer the province of the student, and seems to have lost its Meccan quality, and the wooden huts are so unattractive as not to invite even informal gatherings. It is hoped that in the near future more congenial Common Rooms will be found for the students.

GENTLEMEN!

For FIRST-CLASS

Hairdressing

VISIT

R. R. TRODD

4a, Market Buildings

SWAYTHLING

THREE CHAIRS

QUICK SERVICE

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